

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 446

But was it possible?

Alex Rockefeller didn't say it was possible, but he didn't say it wasn't either. He suddenly reached out and lifted a coffin into the air.

Everyone cried out in surprise.

He was using his inner force externally to move objects through air. Wasn't this the mark of a Telekinetic Grandmaster? Alex Rockefeller was actually a Divine rank Telekinetic Grandmaster. This truly shocked everyone.

Scott Pattingson deserved to die for offending a Grandmaster.

The two coffins opened and closed as the corpses of Gerald and Winnie Pattingson were placed in each.

"Take these coffins away!" Alex exclaimed before gathering over ten bloody needles and piercing them into each person's body.

Everyone felt extremely terrified.

They really didn't want to feel the sensation of having their heart devoured by ten thousand ants. Fortunately, they didn't feel anything this time. Oh, they did feel something, like their inner force had recovered.

"I call this Clotting Needle. It is also known as Life Sealer. You've had a taste of what it's like earlier. Once you get back, be good. Come and look for me after six months, and I will completely lift the Life Sealer

curse from you. Otherwise... You will feel like your hearts are devoured by ten thousand ants and die from the pain," Alex said.

"Remember, apart from your respective families, nobody else should find out from you. Otherwise, I will personally destroy all of you," Alex warned.

Of course, Alex was merely exaggerating.

However, when these Alaskan ancient martial arts practitioners heard this, they were terrified. It sounded like how people were affected by Death Curse from the Witch of Heavenly Peak in the novel, 'Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils', those people were bound to die.

"G-Great master. Oh, no. I meant, Grandmaster Rockefeller, how do we find you?" asked a man with a stutter.

"You can look for her" Alex pointed to Michelle Yowell.

Ten minutes later, members of the Yowell family had been rescued from the crosses. Keith Yowell fell directly to his knees in front of Alex.

"I didn't think you were a Grandmaster. I'm a fool not to have realized it. I'm unworthy of being alive!" Keith exclaimed.

With Keith taking the lead, the rest of the Yowell family also kneeled to the ground.

They were martial artists, and their admiration and worship toward a Grandmaster were more profound than ordinary people because they knew how terrifying a Grandmaster could be.

Alex shook his head gently. "I am not a Grandmaster."

He certainly wasn't a Grandmaster. In terms of actual combat power, he was at most the equivalent of Gerald Pattingson from earlier. However, Alex's Chi was at a higher level than a normal martial artist's inner force. It was concentrated and pure, and he could use it at will. Meanwhile, his Mystic Armor was a god-like tool that was second to none.

Hence, from others' perspective, the way he used his inner force externally gave the impression that he was a Grandmaster.

"Anyway, a Grandmaster isn't all that great," Alex deliberately said dismissively.

"Your medical skills are excellent, and you have god-like martial art abilities. In the future, if there is ever a need, I'd be willing to jump through hoops for you, no matter how difficult it may be," Keith said.

"Get up! I do not wish to show off my capabilities. Remember to keep this secret for me. In addition, I have made a list of herbs. Try your best to gather them. I can help restore Michelle's capability. In fact, it may even be possible for her to achieve Grandmaster in the future," Alex said.

"Really?" Keith asked.

"Why would I lie to you?"

Keith hurriedly slapped himself and bowed his head.

Alex believed that with the conditions he offered and the earlier impression of being the Grandmaster, Keith, who had been sitting on the fence, would now know what would be the wisest decision.

Ten minutes later, Michelle hugged Alex and pressed her face against his chest without hesitation.

“Alex, I’ve been disfigured. I’m no longer worthy of being your girlfriend...” She cried out sadly.

When Alex heard this, he sighed in relief. This was good!

However, Michelle continued, “But my body is still in perfect condition. Why don’t I bear a child for you?”